

Our Little Hiccup

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Summary: In HTTYD2, Valka says to Hiccup "You came early into this world" and I thought I would write a little one shot on the day Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third was born. Also, there is a little family moment between Stoick, Valka and Hiccup.

Our Little Hiccup

Well, I'm officially on vacation from college, and I just got my wisdom teeth pulled out last week and I'm starting to get normal food and straws again! So excited.

So I keep going over the part in the second movie of HTTYD where Valka says "You came into this world early" and so I keep trying to find some fanfics on it and there is like a couple. So I thought I'd write a little one shot! :D I own NOTHING of HTTYD; all rights go to Dreamworks, Dean DeBlois and the other executives! Enjoy, read, and review! :D

Stoick was pacing outside the family hut, waiting for any news. The midwife had not come outside for what seem like a lifetime. He knew he could wait inside but the temptation to barge in on his wife and the midwives was too strong, so he figured he was better off outside.

Every now and then, a scream would escape from the second floor of the hut, and Stoick could feel his heart sinking to his feet. _The pain she must be going through_ he thought. Earlier that day, Valka had gone into labor, but the baby wasn't to be expected for another month and a half.

After more screams and more waiting, a midwife came outside.

"You may come up now, Chief" she said quietly.

Stoick all but pushed her aside, and bolted into the hut and up the stairs. When he got to the room, he stood at the doorway,

unmoving.

Valka was sitting on the bed and looked weak, but managed to keep ahold of the bundle in her arms. Her head was beaded in sweat, and her face was pale. The last midwife had just finished cleaning and was barely able to move around Stoick as he blocked the entire doorway. He managed to move a couple more steps closer to the bed.

Val looked up and made eye contact with her husband. Her eyes hinted at guilt and sadness, and Stoick's heart sank more.

"What's the matter, Val?" He asked, rushing to her side.

"Oh Stoick, he's so small. It was too earlyâ€¦I tried to fight the pain and stop him, but he wouldn't budge." Tears were coming down her cheeks because she was afraid that he wouldn't make it through the night. It was much too cold and his lungs were not near strong enough.

Stoick wiped the tears away from his wife's face, and sat down beside her. He glanced over at the bundle of blankets she held, and could barely make out a small face in the center.

Stoick picked up the baby from Val's lap and held it close. _A son _Stoick thought. _I have a son._ The baby opened his eyes and looked up at him. He was small, yes, but those eyes were full of life.

And just like that, a loud wail came from the small baby's body. Stoick couldn't help but laugh.

"Listen to that, Val. He may be small, but he is strong in his own way. And his eyes. YOUR eyes, Val. They don't show any sign that he's going to give up. He's going to be fine Val. I have no doubt of it."

Stoick looked up to see his wife still crying, but now she was smiling. He handed their son back to her and moved closer to her side. They both looked at the small baby who was looking back up at them. They sat there, admiring him for a long while.

They had just started to doze off when all of a suddenâ€¦

"HICCUP". Both parents were awoken by the baby, who looked somewhat upset that his parents weren't paying attention to him anymore.

Stoick and Val looked at each other before each started laughing.

They looked down at their son, and Stoick said quietly "Our little Hiccup." They looked at each other and smiled.

Personally not my best, so I may edit it later if I think of something better :D

_Hope you enjoyed _

End

file.